

After having canvassed the returns of the said Primary Election in the form and manner heretofore described, upon motion duly put and carried, the following named persons are hereby declared nominated on the various tickets above set forth as candidates in the General Election to be held November 7, 1922, as follows:

#### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Superior Judge.....W. K. Dial  
Clerk Superior Court.....Chas. Rogers  
For State Senator.....T. S. Kimball  
State Representative, District No. 1.....John F. Weber  
State Representative, District No. 2.....J. M. Smith  
Sheriff.....Homer M. Tate  
Supervisor District No. 1.....Jody Bingham  
Supervisor District No. 3.....Marc E. Du Boise  
Treasurer.....Martin Layton  
Recorder.....L. E. Holladay  
County Attorney.....E. L. Spriggs  
County School Superintendent.....J. A. Woods  
County Assessor.....D. A. Matthews

#### Justice of the Peace

Precinct No. 1.....J. A. Teague  
Precinct No. 3.....John Smithson  
Precinct No. 5.....S. H. Walker  
Precinct No. 6.....G. B. Allen  
Precinct No. 7.....H. L. Colvin  
Precinct No. 8.....Miles L. Wood  
Precinct No. 9.....R. C. Haby  
Precinct No. 12.....D. D. Phillips  
Precinct No. 13.....Anthon Christensen  
Precinct No. 15.....S. P. Jenkins

#### Constable

Precinct No. 1.....Earl Morris  
Precinct No. 3.....Frank Smithson  
Precinct No. 5.....W. F. Tidwell  
Precinct No. 6.....M. Alfred Taylor  
Precinct No. 7.....Carl Bryce  
Precinct No. 8.....Bryan Whalen  
Precinct No. 9.....Jim Kennedy  
Precinct No. 12.....Willis Dalley  
Precinct No. 13.....J. D. Busby  
Precinct No. 14.....Geo. W. Sanford  
Precinct No. 15.....S. B. Tenney

#### Precinct Committeemen

Precinct No. 1.....L. J. Broshears  
Precinct No. 1.....K. W. Sloan  
Precinct No. 2.....Chas. Watson  
Precinct No. 3.....C. L. Allred  
Precinct No. 5.....E. L. Gillisple  
Precinct No. 6.....Fred Webb  
Precinct No. 6.....J. H. Lines  
Precinct No. 6.....P. C. Merrill  
Precinct No. 6.....W. A. Lines  
Precinct No. 7.....James H. Fine  
Precinct No. 8.....John Kennedy  
Precinct No. 9.....F. L. Dowdle  
Precinct No. 12.....Fanny Kimball  
Precinct No. 12.....J. M. Moody  
Precinct No. 12.....W. W. Pace  
Precinct No. 13.....A. J. Kempton  
Precinct No. 15.....Benj. F. Cluff  
Precinct No. 16.....E. W. Black  
Precinct No. 20.....W. H. Roach

#### REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Judge Superior Court.....W. R. Chambers  
Clerk Superior Court.....H. L. Payne  
State Senator.....J. A. Farrell  
State Representative, District No. 1.....Lewis M. Ferguson  
State Representative, District No. 2.....H. B. Bryce  
Sheriff.....S. V. Pollock  
Supervisor District No. 1.....E. M. Claridge  
Supervisor District No. 3.....W. O. Tuttle  
For Treasurer.....Dewey A. Bryce  
Recorder.....W. O. Tyler  
County Attorney.....O. A. Rencor  
Assessor.....J. Myron Allred  
County School Superintendent.....J. A. Duke

#### Justice of the Peace

Precinct No. 1.....John Bilby  
Precinct No. 6.....C. D. Hynle  
Precinct No. 8.....Miles L. Wood  
Precinct No. 12.....Heber Humphrey  
Precinct No. 14.....Fritz Wolf

#### Constables

Precinct No. 1.....B. F. Freudenthal  
Precinct No. 5.....R. S. Johnson  
Precinct No. 6.....P. A. Norton  
Precinct No. 7.....T. J. Rex  
Precinct No. 8.....D. Oliver  
Precinct No. 9.....John F. Greenwood  
Precinct No. 12.....Wm. E. Posey

#### Precinct Committeemen

Precinct No. 2.....Wm. Wamsley  
Precinct No. 7.....Frank Tuttle  
Precinct No. 8.....Miles L. Wood  
Precinct No. 9.....H. T. Firth  
Precinct No. 12.....Edgar Sessions  
Precinct No. 15.....Wm. Coombs  
Precinct No. 17.....R. D. Lameraux

The Clerk of this Board is hereby ordered to issue certificates of nomination to the above named nominees of the several political parties, as provided for in Paragraph 3025, of Chapter 12, Title 12, Revised Statutes of Arizona, 1913, and the Clerk is further ordered to certify to the Secretary of State of Arizona the result of the above-mentioned Primary Election as pertains to State candidates.

The work of canvassing the returns of said Primary Election being completed, the Board, by motion duly put and carried, adjourned sine die.

H. J. DOWDLE, Chairman.  
MARTIN LAYTON, Clerk.

Attest:

#### "Gentlemen of the Guard."

The original function of the household cavalry was to protect the king's person, and Charles II saw to it that his life guards were recruited from old Cavalier families. Even the privates were men of very good families, and were well paid. Their fine uniforms and finer swagger were an essential part of the splendor of Whitehall. They were called "Gentlemen of the Guard."

#### Forgiveness.

A deaf and dumb person being asked, "What is forgiveness?" took a pencil and wrote a reply, containing both poetry and deep truth embodied in these few words: "It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled upon."—Toronto Globe.

#### Seek Fellow Man's Best Points.

We may, if we choose, make the worst of one another. Everyone has his weak points; everyone has his faults; we may make the worst of these; we may fix our attention constantly upon these. But we may also make the best of one another. We may forgive, even as we hope to be forgiven.—A. P. Stanley.

#### Modern Poetry Summed Up.

Modern poetry has its own genius, however, and we need not weigh it against that of another age as we delight in its sensibility, its wealth of observation, its conquest of new themes, its perpetual rediscovery of simple things and of their effect on the consciousness.—Robert Lynd.

# Messenger to Garcia Has Arrived



LIEUT. COL. ANDREW S. ROWAN

## ANDY ROWAN GETS HIS D.S.C. AFTER 24 YEARS

By the Eternal, this is a man for the ages . . . and the world cries out for such; he is needed and needed badly—the man who can "Carry a Message to Garcia."—Elbert Hubbard.

THE Messenger to Garcia has arrived—which is to say that Lieut. Andy Rowan has been given by the War Department the Distinguished Service Cross which he earned by delivering the "Message to Garcia" in the Spanish-American war. To be sure that was twenty-four years ago and the "fellow by the name of Rowan" is now Lieut. Col. Andrew S. Rowan, U. S. A., retired and living in San Francisco. Why, many of the young fellows who fought in the World War were not born when the Maine was blown up in Havana harbor. They say "putting it across" or something of the kind and haven't the least idea what their fathers meant in saying "carrying the message to Garcia." Well, the job brought Rowan deathless fame. And it's a story well worth retelling—so here it is for the benefit of the young World War veterans:

To begin at the beginning, in 1895 there was a Cuban revolt against the Spanish policy of "re-concentration," which had resulted under General Weyler in the suffering and death of thousands. American sympathy was strong. February 15, 1898, the American warship Maine was blown up in Havana harbor with the loss of 266 officers and men. Uncle Sam issued an ultimatum to Spain: Get out of Cuba. Spain didn't go. Uncle Sam declared war April 25 and by August 13 had whipped Spain to a standstill.

It is the fashion nowadays to speak of the Spanish-American war as a successful skirmish, or words to that effect. It was short and sweet, to be sure, but it was an important war with far-reaching results.

For one thing it reunited the North and South of the United States. The fighting men of both sections fought under the Stars and Stripes. It drove the Spaniard from his last foothold on the Western Hemisphere.

It opened the eyes of the world to the quality of the American fighting man. Lieutenant Lee, British military observer (now Lord Lee of Fareham), saw the assault of San Juan Hill. "It is magnificent," he gasped, "but it is not war." The Spaniards put it another way when they said, "The Yankee pigs should have turned and run, we fired such volleys. But they came on and tried to catch us with their hands."

It put the American navy on the Seven Seas. Europe expected the Spaniards to whip us on the sea. It gasped over the clean-cut victories of Manila and Santiago.

It made us a world power in spite of ourselves, through the acquisition of the Philippines and Porto Rico and our relationship with Cuba.

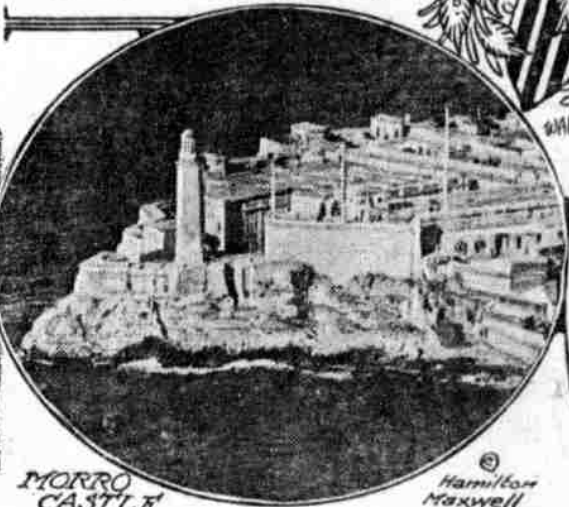
Of course the blowing up of the Maine meant war and naturally Uncle Sam wanted to know the military conditions in Cuba. Now the Cuban revolutionists were under command of a certain General Garcia, buried somewhere in the inaccessible interior. Incidentally this rebel leader was Calixto Iniguez Garcia (1896-98), a Cuban patriot who had rebelled against Spain in 1880 and had been captured and imprisoned in Spain for fifteen years. In 1895 he escaped and got back into Cuba.

So it was decided to send a "message to Garcia." Here are some of the questions to which answers were wanted:

How many Spanish troops were now, 1898, in Cuba? How were they distributed? How were they waging war? How were they armed and equipped? How clothed? How fed? The condition and quality of the Spanish forces? The character of their officers, especially the commanding officers; what of the Spanish morale? What were the topographical conditions, local and general? The character and conditions of the roads then, and at all seasons?

Similar information regarding the Cubans and the Cuban forces was also wanted. How were the Cubans armed, equipped and fed? What was needed in the way of placing the forces in a condition to harass the enemy while the American army was mobilizing?

"On April 8, 1898," says Colonel Rowan, telling the story after twenty-four years, "I was on duty



MORRO CASTLE



ELBERT HUBBARD



OUTPOST OF GARCIA—Photo by Underwood & Underwood

In the office of military information, A. G. O., War Department, Washington, D. C., at noon of that day Major Wagner, in charge of the office, informed me that at a conference between President McKinley and Secretary of War Alger it had been decided to send an officer to eastern Cuba (Oriente), in case of war, to ascertain the military conditions existing in that region, which was likely to become the theater of war, and that I had been selected for the job.

"Major Wagner's instructions to me were delivered orally and were, in brief, to proceed to Kingston, Jamaica, by the first available transportation, and there make arrangements to get into Cuba upon receipt of a cipher cablegram to that effect."

At this point Colonel Rowan allows himself somewhat more freedom of style. "In this connection," says he, "Major Wagner referred to the case of Nathan Hale in the Revolutionary war and Lieutenant Richey in the Mexican war, both caught with dispatches on them." He goes on to tell of his arrival in Kingston and of the arrangements he made while waiting for further instructions, and he continues:

"April 23 I received the cipher cable dispatch: 'Join Garcia as soon as possible.'"

"At 10 a. m., dressed as an English hunter, I left Kingston and crossed the island of Jamaica, reaching St. Ann's bay about 1 a. m. Here I boarded a small sailboat, and by daylight I had passed beyond the neutral waters of Jamaica and had entered the Caribbean. By nightfall (April 23, 1898) our small craft (manned by three Cuban sailors, one orderly, assistants and myself, and carrying some antiquated small arms of various types intended for the Cubans) was approaching the territorial waters of Cuba, habitually guarded at that period by the enemy (Spanish) lance patrol. We kept well off until dark, and then, under full sail, made the best of our way to the nearest point of the shore, coming to about 11 p. m. in a small inlet about fifty yards out.

"The next morning I proceeded through the forest. About noon, May 1, having crossed the Sierra Maestra range of mountains, I reached Bayamo, the insurgent headquarters."

Colonel Rowan, you see, is distressingly matter of fact. And anybody who has not traveled across country through a Cuban jungle will have difficulty in filling in the details.

Anyway, Rowan proceeded to deliver the "Message to Garcia," which was to the effect that the United States had declared war on Spain and wanted a hurry-up answer to the questions which Rowan would ask.

Bearing in mind the danger of letting any documents fall into Spanish hands, Rowan and Garcia hit upon a very simple expedient. Instead of trying to send documents, Rowan was to take back with him people who carried the information in their heads. They were General Collazo, Colonel Hernandez and Doctor Vieta, officers on Garcia's staff. Rowan left at once with his "information." It was then five in the afternoon, and by dawn they were swimming the Cauto river a few miles above a point at which Spanish troops were embarking for the coast. To quote from his own story:

"From a mangrove swamp on the west side of the Manati inlet our sailor guides drew a small ship's boat of about 104 cubic feet capacity, too small to accommodate all our party, who, reduced to six—three officers and three sailors, must sit upright for several days and nights with our supplies under our seats and between our feet. Doctor Vieta was, accordingly, sent back with our abandoned mounts, and at 11 p. m. we boarded our craft and made our way out through the narrow neck of this harbor, passing under the guns of a small Spanish work on the eastern side of the inlet. Here we again entered the Spanish lance patrol limits, and at daylight were out of sight of the Cuban littoral and well on our way to Key West via Nassau, New Providence, Bahama Islands."

Once arrived safely in Washington, Rowan reported to the Secretary of War, Russell A. Alger, and introduced his personified "information" to the commanding general of the army, Gen. Nelson A. Miles. This officer wrote to the secretary of war:

"I recommend that First Lieutenant Andrew S. Rowan, Nineteenth Infantry, be made a lieutenant colonel of one of the regiments of immunes. Lieutenant Rowan made a journey across Cuba, was with the insurgent army under Lieutenant General Garcia and brought most important and valuable information to the government. This was a most perilous undertaking, and in my judgment Lieutenant Rowan performed an act of heroism and cool daring that has rarely been excelled in the annals of warfare. Very respectfully, 'NELSON A. MILES, 'Major General U. S. Army.'"

Lieutenant Rowan was made a captain, sent to the Philippines (where he won further commendation for bravery)—and then—forgotten. Colonel Rowan's comment on his belated award is this:

"Why, I never thought I deserved any special reward. It was only my duty. I did only what I was commissioned to do—what I was paid to do. It's just the same as if there is a squad of men in a trench. The shell comes from the enemy. Someone dashes out, picks it up, casts it aside and saves the squad. That individual is doing only his duty."

Though the War Department may have forgotten the man who carried the message through Cuban swamps, fever and the Spanish lines and returned with the information desired, the world did not. For Elbert Hubbard made his name a household word.

Elbert Hubbard in 1899 was conducting a much-discussed periodical called the Philistine. It was a lively sheet and its readers were many. So he proceeded to print an editorial in the Philistine about a "fellow by the name of Rowan," who "landed off the coast of Cuba from an open boat" and "disappeared in the jungle." He began his editorial with the words: "By the Eternal this is a man for the ages!"

This editorial by Elbert Hubbard has been reproduced in most civilized languages. It was estimated in 1913 that over 40,000,000 copies of the story had been circulated.

Looking it over, one is instantly struck with the remarkable fact that Hubbard's conclusion, though written in 1899, fits almost exactly the present conditions. Indeed, it sounds as if it might have been written today, so in keeping is it with the present hour. It reads:

"Have I put the matter too strongly? Possibly I have; but when all the world has gone a-slumming I wish to speak a word of sympathy for the man who succeeds—the man who, against great odds, has directed the efforts of others, and having succeeded, finds there's nothing in it—nothing but bare board and clothes."

"I have carried a dinner pail and worked for day's wages, and I have also been an employer of labor, and I know there is something to be said on both sides. There is no excellence, per se, in poverty; rags are no recommendation; and all employers are not rapacious and high-handed, any more than all poor men are virtuous."

"My heart goes out to the man who does his work when the boss is away, as well as when he is at home. And the man who, when given a letter for Garcia, quietly takes the message, without asking any idiotic questions, and with no lurking intention of chucking it into the nearest sewer, or of doing aught else but deliver it, never gets laid off, nor has to go on a strike for higher wages."

"Civilization is one long, anxious search for just such individuals. Anything such a man asks shall be granted. He is wanted in every city, town and village—in every office, shop, store and factory. The world cries out for such; he is needed and needed badly—the man who can 'Carry a Message to Garcia.'"